



Every hard-to-fit man in town should TEST the remarkable fitting-power of Pickwick System clothes—the "Clothes of Science."

No other ready-for-service garments in the world approach them in scientific accuracy.

Our moderate prices are made possible because of modern economies peculiar to Pickwick System methods.

Serge Suits \$15—value \$21.
Serge Suits \$20—value \$27.50

PICKWICK SYSTEM CLOTHES FOR MEN
743 BROADWAY AT ASTOR PLACE

PROUD DAY FOR NASSAU VAMPS

GLEN COVE AGLOW WITH SILVER TRUMPETS AND RED SHIRTS.

Disaster Overtakes the Pacific Just as They Are About to Win the Squire Prize—Quick Response to False Alarm—Some Dizzy Climbing and a Fall.

Down the gaily decked main street of Glen Cove sprinted the Pacific Hose team, the pride and glory of Glen Cove, without whose valor the name of that village would not be only a historical expression.

As far as the eye could reach, the beauty and chivalry of Nassau county thronged the pavements of School street. In the grand stand opposite the great arch under which the Pacifics were to stop and make their winning squirt the aristocracy of Glen Cove, Sea Cliff and Hempstead stood up and waved their handkerchiefs as the Pacifics hove in sight, yelling that fearful yell at whose sound the fire fiend is wont to put his saffron tail between his purple legs and flee with one last expiring sizzle.

The Pacifics swept past the arch, halted and unrolled their hose. Every eye in Glen Cove was on them; every loyal Glen Cove breath was bated. The connection was made in perfect form and 500 Glen Cove voices rent the air. The noisemaker was whirling like a top, breaking joints and afflicting the nozie.

"Let 'er go!" yelled Foreman Titus, waving his brand new silver trumpet, a tribute to his just popularity with the beautiful and good of Glen Cove. The hydrant man turned the key—alas, too soon! The hose bulged, off flew the nozie and a writhing snake of water was loose in Glen Cove. First it shot out forward, where it drenched a bevy of Hempstead cyclists, put out an automobile and caused Deacon Pettis to swallow his false teeth.

"What's the matter with you?" yelled Noisemaker Smith to the hydrant man, his mind on the disgrace of the company.

"What the hell—"

The hose, as though shocked by Mr. Smith's profanity, gave a sudden pop and let him have it full in the face. Noisemaker Smith sat down abruptly. Passing on, the hose drenched the country editors and eighteen ex and honorary chiefs in the guest stand. Then it plugged two windows out of the Glen Cove summer garden and swept toward the grand stand.

"You are disqualified!" yelled Chief Judge Van Weelden of Babylon from his perch on the triumphal arch.

When it heard that the runaway hose reared on its hind legs and let the Judge have it across the face.

"For life!" roared the Judge as soon as he got the water out of his mouth. Then the hydrant man got control, the stream stopped and the Hempstead Home Defenders and the Roslyn Fire Fighters and the Freeport Tail Twisters jumped up and down and waved their red helmets and cried "Jimmie crickets!" which is an expression of the highest joy among Long Island vamps.

Yet the third annual parade and tournament of the Nassau County Volunteer Firemen's Association was not to pass into history without another sensation. While the Pacifics were reeling in their hose and combing water out of their side whiskers and breathing hard whenever they looked at the hydrant man a multitude of voices rent the air.

"Fire! Fire!" they cried. The vamps looked away off toward Deacons lane the well known column of smoke was rising skyward. Eighteen assorted hoses, hook and ladder, chemical and composite teams rushed to the lines. A thousand hands smoothed 500 flowing firemen's ties and gave the finishing pat to as many uniforms. Great fortune was theirs—to do and die while dressed up to tournament form, and with every girl in Nassau county watching.

The tones of the Glen Cove bell called them from their toilet to a realization of stern things. In five seconds they were straining like leashed hounds at the lines.

From his elevated perch Chief Judge Van Weelden looked down on Deacons lane and the speeding vamps.

"Say!" he cried, all of a sudden. "Taint a fire at all. It's only the new engine Clarence Mackay gave the Roslyn getting up steam." He applied his presentation trumpet to his lips.

"Come back, you bustling fool!" he yelled. As well try to stop the lightning as to make the vamps pause when he scents fire and has his uniform on straight. They sped on. So Judge Van Weelden sent a small boy with his message. Half way to Deacons lane the small boy caught up with the Pacifics, who, anxious to wipe out their disgrace, were leading in the mad race. The small boy stopped them and the tournament proceeded.

The Alert Hose Company of Rockville Center won the squirt contest, making it in 42 seconds without turning a hair or causing a single red uniform to run. Thereby they annexed a beautiful carved silver water pitcher to hold chasers in the clubhouse. This was the gift of Postmaster-General Cortelyou.

The Advances of Baltimore drew down second place and got a fine new nozie, and the Woodmere drew down a pair of lanterns, the gift of an eminent fellow townsman.

The Alpha Hook and Ladder Company, the pride of Greenwich Point, which snuff out our fires before the match goes out, drew down a \$20 gold piece, which has been on exhibition in the drug store for a week, because they were swiftest at sending a man up the scaling ladder. They drew down another water pitcher. William Curtis Gibson, the great authority on volunteer fires and firemen, who would keep a yard of a volunteer contest with a team of oxen, says it was the pitiful run he ever saw. Every team in the contest got a prize, clear down to



Getting out from under.

The boom in brown suits has about petered out, and we don't need any souvenirs.

So all our brownish mixtures, about 300, have been marked down to a price that ought to attract any man whose complexion can stand the color.

\$15, instead of prices from \$22 to \$28.

In young men's sizes, 32, 33, 34 chest, all brownish suits as well as a number of other mixtures are \$12.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

Three Broadway Stores.
258 342 1260
at at at
Warren st. 13th st. 32nd st.



Much better to get a raincoat than to get a wetting. Featherweight raincoats of imported silk and wool mixture. \$25 and \$28.

Lots of men would have worn one of those \$15 tan topcoats this week if they had known about them.

Something doing still in the fancy hosiery socks put on sale yesterday at 25c.

We had 15573 pairs.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

Three Broadway Stores.
258 342 1260
at at at
City Hall Union Square Greeley Square.

The Rockville Centers, who drew down a beautiful engraving entitled "The Lion at Rest" and a \$400 copy of "Gems of Thought for the Household."

Fireman Van Buskirk climbed the ladder in seven seconds without skinning his shins very much. His prowess was rewarded by an ingrain rug and a copy of Gospel Hymns No. 5, the gift, as a sign in the drugstore announced of a loyal lady of our village. Art Abrams got up the ladder second, and received a hand painted satin cravat and a burned leather necktie. Fred Smith, third best scaling the dizzy length, drew down a mustache cup and a footstool, and Jim Miller got a set of fern, hand embroidered ties.

This was all stern war and besides it rained during the contests and most of the vamps had to hide their service helmets under rubber covers to keep them from getting wet. The glory of the day was the firemen's parade in the morning. Then the sun was out and so were the uniforms and white gloves. There were the Enterprises, with a stuffed rooster on their hosecart and bouquets of roses, mignonettes and fern pinned over their hearts. There was the Freeport High School Band, tooing "Listen to the Mocking Bird" with variations. There were the gallant Bellmores, pulling a hosecart inscribed "Where Duty Calls, You'll Surely Find Us." There was the Locust Grove engine, groaning under the weight of Bill Burnett, its 450 pound driver.

The Locust Groves keep in condition by running around Bill, for they are very busy—at least, so they told the Glen Cove girls. The Locust Groves are the great out-ops.

There were the gallant Alphas, with their fire destroying buckets filled with perfect dainties. There were the Veterans of Glen Cove, who, as they passed the grand stand, saluted the ladies by raising their hands to their whiskers with a "teacher please-may-I-go-out?" effect. There were the Protections of Hempstead, proudly bearing a burning leather bag with scorched edges, bearing a figure of a knight and the legend "Our Gallant Protectors."

There was Ralph Duzenbury of Freeport in full uniform, carrying in his hand a four-year-old son, also in red uniform, to show what the heroes of the twentieth century will be like. There were the Alphas of Glen Cove, who, when the post office changed its name to Roosevelt, refused to follow; their way was marked by a torrent of Democratic cheering. There were the Locust Groves, who, when the number of haystacks it has extinguished.

Mr. Gibson, lovingly known to all vamps as "Old Pop," announced last night that he would devote a chapter in his forthcoming work, entitled "Fighting the Fire Fiend," to the vamps of Nassau county, whom he designates as the best dressed body of firemen in the world.

He made this announcement between the second lancers and the rye walk at the firemen's ball, which closed the joyful day. Immediately a paper was circulated to buy "Old Pop," a suitable testimonial. The sum of \$27.50 was subscribed by the firemen, and patriotic private citizens raised the ante to \$50. The Nassau county vamps will purchase a silver mounted trumpet for Mr. Gibson and a committee will present it to him at his office, Elm and Houston streets, Manhattan, at 11 o'clock next Monday morning. All volunteer firemen and their admirers will be invited to attend the presentation.

PARENTS STRUGGLE IN COURT.

Justice Leaves the Bench to Avoid Seeing a Fight for Their Child.

Justice Kelly of the Supreme Court, in Brooklyn, yesterday left his seat on the bench to avoid sight of a struggle between parents, who were, in a double sense, fighting for their child.

John J. Johnson, a Chicago business man, went to Brooklyn a few days ago and got a writ ordering his former wife, Alice Johnson, to produce his eight-year-old daughter, Lavina, in the Supreme Court. He had secured a divorce in Chicago, and the court had awarded him the custody of his two children, a fifteen-year-old girl, who lives with him, and Alice, who has been living with her mother, at Coney Island.

After the arguments in court, Justice Kelly decided that it might be harsh to separate the mother and child, but the father was entitled to possession. The girl shrieked at the moment the Judge announced that she must be given to her father, and Johnson advanced to take her. Mrs. Johnson caught the little girl by one arm. The father, who was sitting on the bench, shrieked so loudly that a trial in another room had to be stopped for the time being.

The parents became involved in a tug of war, each pulling an arm, and Justice Kelly walked from his dais to his chambers, saying that he could not bear to witness the scene. Policemen separated the couple, but it took several minutes to do it, and Johnson finally took his daughter away.

INDIAN BUREAU MAN ARRESTED.

Wilson, Dismissed Recently, Indicted for Padding Payrolls.

Fred H. Wilson, a financial clerk and acting superintendent at the Indian Warehouse, in Woodrow street, was arrested by Marshal Henkel yesterday and taken before United States Commissioner Shields charged with causing fraudulent claims to be presented to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

Wilson pleaded not guilty and was held for examination in \$1,000 bail.

In the indictment, Wilson is alleged to have certified to a payroll of \$605, on which was the name of Herbert L. Sayers, laborer, who received \$75 for service rendered. Wilson is charged with having induced Sayers's claim knowing it to be false and fraudulent. His attorney says the matter grew from an error in bookkeeping and can be easily explained.

Wilson was dismissed on April 21 by Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock after an investigation of his department here.

EMBEZZLERS & DISHONEST EMPLOYEES can be insured against by the Equity bonds of THE AETNA INDEMNITY COMPANY guaranteeing employees against loss. Particulars at 85 William st., N. Y. City. Tel. 470-John.-Ad.



The Donnybrook Shirt

Every thread a linen thread.

Every button pearl.

THINKS CHILD DIED OF FEAR.

Report of Autopsy on Yetta Green—Family Physician Identified.

Although Coroner's Physician Lehane reported yesterday to Coroner Scholer that the death of Yetta Green of 49 Forsyth street was not caused by the injection of diphtheria antitoxin by a Board of Health inspector, as had been intimated, Dr. Samuel J. Druskin, the Green family physician, is not satisfied.

He went to the Morgue yesterday to witness the autopsy, but he said last night at his home, 214 East Broadway, that Dr. Lehane refused to admit him to the dissecting room and would not permit him to see any of the child's organs except the heart, and that he would not permit Dr. Druskin to handle it.

Dr. Lehane reported to Coroner Scholer that the cause of death was a narrowing of the aortic and other arteries near the heart, probably brought on by the child's fear of being inoculated. He further said that the child's constitutional condition contributed to cause death and that the blood circulation was probably stopped because of fatty degeneration.

Dr. Druskin said last night that Dr. Lehane could not have discovered such things by performing an autopsy. Had there existed such constitutional conditions, he declared, the child would have died a year ago, when chloroform was administered to her.

"It all amounts to this," said Dr. Druskin: "the public does not know what killed Yetta Green. I won't say that any one is trying to cover up anything; I simply am not satisfied with the report made by Dr. Lehane."

MRS. MORGAN WINS HER SUIT.

Gets Separation From Dr. Percy Morgan and Keeps Her Child.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., June 21.—Mrs. Edith Parsons Morgan, daughter of John E. Parsons, to-day won her suit for separation from her husband, David Percy Morgan, when Supreme Court Justice Martin J. Keogh filed his decision in her favor in the court at White Plains.

When the suit was tried in White Plains Mrs. Morgan alleged that her husband had cruelly treated her and deserted her, in addition to kidnapping three of her children. She also alleged that he had speculated with some of her funds in Wall Street and lost them, and that he had also invested some of the million dollar estate of his father and caused the estate to dwindle. These charges were not ordered.

Mrs. Morgan denied, and which were generally disapproved by the evidence, were the novel specifications of cruelty. It was in May last that Mr. Morgan took three of his children to Ithaca, Pa., where he kept them concealed, Justice Keogh decided that the children and departure to Pennsylvania was an act of desertion.

It is reported that Mr. Morgan's lawyer will appeal to the Court, as it is determined to get possession of his three children if it is possible. Justice Keogh does not grant Mrs. Morgan any alimony and does not order Mr. Morgan to contribute a cent toward the support and education of his four children, Helen, Percy, Edith and John E. Morgan. Mrs. Morgan at present is residing with her children in a big country house on the outskirts of Harrison.

WOOTEN TO BE TRIED HERE.

Motion for Change of Venue Denied by Justice Gilegven.

Supreme Court Justice Geiger denied yesterday an application for a change of venue made in behalf of Lawyer John W. Wooten, who, with Armistage Matthews and Samuel I. Ferguson, was indicted on charges relating to the administration of the Weisell estate. Wooten's counsel, E. E. Baldwin, urged that so much publicity had been given to the case, and Wooten and the others that it would be impossible to find a fair-minded jury in this county.

District Attorney Jerome opposed the application in person, and pointed out that changes of venue had been denied in far more prominent trials, including the Kun Parks case among others, when thousands of workmen who might be called as jurors were directly interested in the charges against Parks.

Mr. Baldwin also said that the District Attorney had exceeded his official powers in his efforts to secure the indictments. Mr. Wooten replied that if anything could be found in the record to show misconduct on the part of himself or his subordinates, he would withdraw all opposition to the motion. Mr. Baldwin did not have the goods with him, and the motion was dismissed.



Your Old Piano Player Taken In Part Payment For a New ANGELUS

During the next few weeks we offer the most tempting inducements, in exchanging your old piano player—any make, any style, any condition if in actual use—for a brand-new ANGELUS.

In our own interest, we want to get all the old models of the Angelus out of the market, for they no longer represent the Angelus of today. Wonderful improvements have been made in the Angelus recently. So responsive is the present Angelus to the impulse of the performer, that it has been called "The Human Touch."

It is the only piano player that enables the performer to artistically express human feeling.

If you have an old player—of ANY make—that rattles when you play it, that has squeaky bellows, that works hard, or that fails to give the expression to the music that you desire, NOW is the time to exchange it to the best advantage.

For a Superb NEW ANGELUS "The Human Touch"

The marvelous instrument that responds to every shade of feeling, that phrases so beautifully, that brings out the melody so clearly—the only piano player that ever succeeded in making a jury of musicians believe that the playing was done by hand. They could not tell when the Angelus ceased and the pianist began.

The ANGELUS was the first piano player ever made—all others were copied from it—the Patent Office will prove that absolutely. Today it is still pre-eminent, because the same genius that invented it is still adding constant improvements that are marvels to the musical world. All its imitators are a year or more behind the wonderful New Model of the ANGELUS now being demonstrated, and which we wish to get into the homes of New York and vicinage, instead of the old models, which while still better than the imitations, are not to be compared with the superb New Angelus of Today.

Special Inducements for Exchange—with the easiest terms of payment of balance of price. Specially EASY TERMS for those who have no piano player at all.

Come to the Store, if you can. If not convenient to do so, write us—telling what instrument you have, and its condition. IN ANY CASE, do not fail to learn all about this midsummer opportunity which could only occur in an otherwise dull season. It may mean more to you than you think.

SPECIAL DEMONSTRATIONS EVERY DAY

Popular and Classic music played with the Angelus—Duets—one piano played by Mr. Ferdinand Himmelreich, the other with the Angelus.

Also informal Recitals during the day on the Austin Pipe Organ. A few of the beautiful, new EMERSON-ANGELUS PIANOS are now here, though they are being sold more rapidly than we can get them from the factory. The "Sweet-voiced" Emerson, with an Angelus inside of it—a superb combination Upright Piano that anyone can play. \$700. But they'll be sold quickly—we're almost afraid to announce them, for fear of disappointing many, hence this brief word of them. Piano Store, Fifth floor.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co., Broadway, Fourth ave., 9th and 10th sts.

4 1/2 HOURS NEW YORK TO BLOCK ISLAND

"The Summer Resort at Sea."

A new service to this unique resort at sea will be inaugurated by the Long Island Railroad Co. in connection with the Montauk Steamboat Co. Ltd., via Montauk Point.

Commencing June 20th, a special fast Express train will leave New York, 34th St., at 10:30 A. M., for Montauk, leaving Brooklyn, 10:35 A. M., daily except Sunday, for Montauk, connecting with the NEW STEAMER "MONTAUK," arriving at Block Island 3 P. M.

On Saturdays an additional train will leave New York, 34th Street, 1:20 P. M., for Brooklyn, Flatbush Avenue Station, 1:35 P. M., arriving at Block Island 6:20 P. M.

On Mondays only leave Block Island 6:30 A. M., arriving at New York 11:40 A. M.

Beginning on above date, the Steamers of the Montauk Line for Harbor, Shelter Island and Greenport will leave New York week days, except Saturdays and Sundays, at 6:00 A. M., arriving at Greenport 6:30 A. M., connecting with the new Steamer "Montauk" for Block Island, arriving at 1:35 P. M. On Saturdays and Sundays at 1:00 P. M., and run through to Block Island.

GIRL KILLED BY TROLLEY CAR.

Motorman Didn't See Her Until It Was Too Late to Stop.

Edith Prentice, the seven-year-old daughter of a widow of 107 Covert street, Williamsburg, was killed last evening by a trolley car of the Canarsie line at Ham-burg avenue and Covert street. She was crossing the street and the motorman didn't see her until she was directly in front of the car.

The trolley struck her and pitched her forward. For the second time she was hit, and before the car could be stopped she went beneath it and the wheels passed over her. An ambulance was summoned, but the girl died soon after she reached the German Hospital.

Capt. Reynolds Seeks Reinstatement.

Former Police Captain James G. Reynolds of Brooklyn, who was recently retired by Commissioner McAdoo on the ground that he was physically deficient for police work, was physically deficient for police work, was physically deficient for police work, was physically deficient for police work.

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Continuation of the Series of Old-Fashioned Macy Sales

Practically every department in this great store contributes special values from stocks worth in the aggregate \$3,000,000.

MEN'S SHIRTS

Two groups of Shirts belonging to the six-thousand lot advertised a few days ago offer a range of sizes and patterns insuring excellent choice. They are:

At 94c { Qualities Regular-ly Sold By Others At 49c { Our Regular 68c Shirts; Qualities Elsewhere \$1.00.

In Addition, We Announce

Another Important Sale, Involving Five Hundred Dozen Very High Grade Negligees—the Surplus Stock of a Leading Manufacturer in Philadelphia

\$5.00 Silk Negligees } \$2.44 { \$3.00 Imported Madras Shirts } \$1.44

\$2.50 Imported Madras Shirts } \$1.29

On Sale on the Main Floor.

SUCCESS BEGETS SUCCESS! Following one of the most important Shirt Sales we ever conducted—a sale of New York-made Shirts—comes another important sale, this one involving Philadelphia-made garments. And it is prompted wholly by the desire of the Quaker City manufacturer to gain a firmer foothold on Manhattan.

The Shirts are uniformly highest grade—made of imported fabrics, chiefly exclusive patterns from the looms of D. & J. Anderson, of Scotland. Every garment bears the maker's trade-mark, and every one sold in New York City adds to the maker's reputation as a builder of Shirts of Quality—a builder whose aim is to win over the trade of Custom Shirt wearers. The details:—

At \$2.44—Negligee Shirts, made of a silk-mixed fabric from the Anderson looms; the patterns—Jacquard figures and stripes. These are Cutting Shirts in every sense of the word; made with attached collars as well as cuffs; made to sell at \$5.00 each.

At \$1.44—Negligee Shirts, made of Anderson's finest madras, Jacquard-figured on light and dark grounds. With the exception of perhaps forty dozen, these are plain bosom Shirts with attached collars. The others are plain bosom Shirts made of madras and pure white linen; made to sell at \$3.00 each.

At \$1.29—Negligees made of Anderson's madras in woven stripe and figure patterns; cuffs attached; made to sell at \$2.50.

DASHBOARD WATCHES for the Automobile or Carriage.

WATCHES cased in pigskin, patent leather, alligator or seal; fitted with one-day or eight-day movements; guaranteed accurate timekeepers—

Each..... \$3.34, \$9.07 and \$15.63.

We are showing also an extensive collection of high grade Brass Automobile Clocks.

Designs intended to be permanent fixtures for cars. Each..... \$4.69, \$7.49, \$8.74 and \$17.82.

Browning, King & Co

CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS, AND HATS

Summer Serges

It's but a dozen days to the Fourth. Don't wait the limit of time before getting your Summer Suit.

If it's a Serge, we've what you want, single or double-breasted, and as little lined as will hold shape—and perfectly well-made. \$15 to \$35.

Negligee Shirts \$1 to \$3.50, and Straw Hats \$2 to \$4.

"There are two kinds of knowledge," said Ben Brumwell, "to know what you want, and better still, to know where to get it."

Broadway at 32d Street

Cooper Square at 5th Street

Fullton Street at DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn

There's a splendid lot of our Youths' Suits left from Tuesday's sale. Sizes 31—36 Chest.

All the garments are smartly designed in fabrics adapted for this changeable weather.

Previously sold at 12.00, 16.00 & 18.00

Outing Trousers—Specials at 3.50 & 5.00

Hackett Carhart & Co

3 Broadway Stores: At 13th St., at Canal St. and near Chambers St.